

the



newsroom

february 2013 issue 6

My dear friends,

I have spent some time meditating upon what I would like to say to you. I just booked a vacation and you can imagine the challenge I've had redirecting my focus to anything but a long awaited trip! In my meditations I listened to sounds, indoors and out. It occurred to me that the only sounds I heard were man-made. Even the sound of water in my fountain and fish tank are generated by man-made devices. This observation struck me as being strangely surreal as I looked out at the trees and snow and in at the fish. My cats are having their afternoon recharge and so are silent also. I thought about the friendship my cats share. Paco is nine years old and had a companion, our dog Radar, until Radar left this planet just over a year ago. I knew Paco was lonely. People don't replace a four-legged friend. In November we were adopted by a two and a half month old kitten named Bud. Bud was feral and wanted nothing to do with people, but one day, there he was, waiting to be invited in. At first we weren't sure how Paco would respond to this new, young addition to the household but, very quickly, Paco assumed the role of mentor and all his natural instincts were realized in ways I've never seen. It's now been one and a half months since Paco and Bud became friends. About three weeks ago I started to see a remarkable change in Paco. At first I thought it was my imagination, but I know now that it is real. His eyes got younger and wiser. His fur got softer. I never would have expected those two changes. With all the wrestling, he's lost weight and the bone structure in his face is more defined. That didn't surprise me. But another change I didn't expect, he developed a new vocabulary. He has a special, soft, three syllable meow when he calls Bud and a different meow when Bud comes to him. All of this because of friendship.

My Friends, this is what I needed to start this issue with.....the importance and immense power of good friendship. Power that can change a life. We 'weeds share a unique and powerful bond, a friendship that, I feel, has been strengthened further by the use of this vehicle as a means for more frequent communication. I know that being a 'weed has changed my life. I don't know that my fur is any softer, but the eyes that I see the world with are younger and wiser.

My dear Friends, I hope that this new year has begun well for you and I wish you much love, joy, peace and well-being in the year ahead.

Louise Cordingley-Zych

CREATIVITY ROCKS! IS A GO

Ina Puchala, Lead Artist, Creativity Rocks!

Milkweed is pleased to announce that *Creativity Rocks!* has secured an ArtsSmarts grant of \$4,400 under the 21st Century Youth Creativity Challenge Round 2. Ours is one of 10 projects funded coast to coast, and one of two in the GTA. Hooray!

Participating in the project are three classes of grade 7-8 students at North Kipling JMS: Doug Cornell (lead teacher) gr:7-8 gifted, Marilyn Orszulik gr:7b, Ellen Walton gr:7c. Lead students from each class are Chelsea Santoo, Shawn Sing, Amina Khan. Doug's class attended the ECiD program at Neilson Park late November and students have already posted a collaborative blog <http://crispywaffles.blogspot.ca/> to document the project. Students are writing passionately about their pictures and are inviting comments from readers. If you have a minute, please take a look and engage in the dialogue.

January to April will be busy months. Our in-school ECiD program will be put into action for the remaining two classes. Following which lead students will select articles from the Universal Declaration of Human Rights and students will write poems on the theme of Human Rights. Poems will then be selected by lead students and teachers for dance interpretations. All will culminate in a Grand Finale of poetry and dance on the theme of Human Rights in celebration of National Poetry Month, April 17th at Neilson Park Creative Centre.

In the event of continuing labour disruptions, Alex Tracey, principal of NKJMS, guarantees that he will see to getting the students to the Grand Finale. Of course, none of the project would occur without the full support of the participating teachers. Keeping my fingers crossed that all will attend the reception.

Creativity Rocks!
show of pictures and creative writing
April 15th to April 21st, 2013
Neilson Park Creative Centre, Etobicoke, ON.

To close, I would like to bring attention to Arts Etobicoke, a community partner, and their Impact Report 2011/2012 where they feature North Kipling JMS students in performance during a Creativity Rocks! reception at Arts Etobicoke, spring 2011.



ArtsSmarts 21st Century Youth Creativity Challenge is supported in part by the Youth Take Charge Program of the Department of Canadian Heritage.

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A REFLECTION ON MY EXPERIENCE OF THE ECiD (EXPLORING CREATIVITY IN DEPTH) PROGRAM IN RELATION TO CULTURAL DIVERSITY

Nancy Newton

When Children participate in the ECiD program they have the freedom to express their authentic selves in a safe, nurturing environment. It is now commonplace to have students from many different cultures in one classroom taking part in the program.

My reflections as a facilitator of the ECiD program are influenced by my experience as a visual arts teacher at Kipling Collegiate from 1985 – 2000. Within a few years of starting my new teaching assignment at Kipling, the demographics of the student body had drastically changed.

By 1989, 57 countries of origin were represented in the student population. In 1990, there was additional pressure due to an influx of Somali students fleeing the civil war. These students, like some of the other immigrant students, had little or no English and limited educational background. Kipling had a large ESL Department but students had to be timetabled into regular classes. The art room was one of the best places for them. Similar to the ECiD program, this space offered equal opportunity for students to express themselves, receive affirmation and be

accepted within a group. The art room provided a “hands on” experience, accompanied by mobility in a classroom community that required all to participate and interact with one another. Similar to the ECiD program, there was the security of structure and acceptance, as well as individual attention when needed.

Dealing with a homogeneous, teenage population has its issues and the additional cultural mix at Kipling added another dimension. This was a new experience for everyone, including staff and administration. Problems and conflicts surfaced. This was documented in 1993 in a CBC program entitled, “A Place Called Dixon”. It was a very challenging time for teachers, administration and students. Thankfully, everyone worked together in mediation and focus groups. Students were given a voice and admitted that part of the problem was not understanding the customs of different cultures. A year later, another CBC program, “School Colours”, retold the story of Kipling as a “shining example of a school where multiculturalism works”. The Toronto Star reported in 1995: “Kipling Collegiate has had to confront the

realities of colliding cultures and customs”.

In the span of over twenty years, there has been a lot of progress in respecting cultural differences. In 2013 the majority of students taking part in the ECiD program, drawn from a wider area within West Toronto, reflect a similar cultural diversity as Kipling Collegiate in the 1990's.

The ECiD program encourages each child to draw from their unique reservoir of experiences, which often reflect their own culture through images, memories of their homeland, religious symbols, etc. The children share their creative process, feelings and ideas in their pictures in small groups (6) with a skilled facilitator. It is a learning experience for everyone. Many opinions and points of view are shared. There is a “normalcy” to differences. The children are accepted, validated and empowered.

All aspects of the ECiD program reinforce the importance of communication in many forms and the realization that there are many approaches and points of view, whether it relates to artwork, religion or culture.

STAFF RETREAT - JANUARY 3, 2013

Reflection by Carolanne MacLean

What next does ECiD want from me? Attend another workshop? What will it be? Am I expected to bring my emotions, my inner teacher, my adult self seeking employment, my creative self? Yes. My adult self listened while Austin explained the teacher-student dyad, which says we are both teacher and student even as we organize the feedback circles with the children.

And just when I was feeling knowledgeable and mature, Claudia took us into a fairyland of self-exploration, similar to last time, walking at differing speeds and seeing how it changes the inner state. There was a Contrary Frog card selected for the day and at times I felt like a contrary frog, questioning what the heck we were doing THIS for? And wanting to leap back to my normalcy lily pad. Luckily, there was beautiful bowl of water in the center to hold me there. And the emotional self was summoned in an exercise cycling through sorrow, anger and joy. Well, recently, I had some anger about a development going into the Beaches, too big, too square, the developers always get their way, and some sorrow over a colleague who is dying from a brain tumour, so I tried to express those, but it felt uncomfortable to share this publicly. And on Thursday, I was mostly feeling good, I think because of the sunshine and some recent diet and exercise changes, so I found myself dancing around the room a lot, trying to make room for joy, even while others were working through pain.

We finished the morning with a dramatic enactment of a fable Claudia brought. Approach Paradise and find it is dust, try again and get an elixir that kills you. Rise up at the threat of a monster behind you which dwindles away. Squat and touch the ground and look around at the rich bounty for you to embrace. Let words come that tell you what the day was about for you and write it down. I think Claudia's message was that we should transform somehow. For me the bounty was some kind words from others in my past and the monster was the usual self-doubt and fear. It was fun to pretend that monsters can be diminished and that there is a beautiful golden field of flowers for each of us if we just reach for it.

Then, my child self was really happy with the cookies that Patricia brought to share at lunch. There were shortbreads with colourful sprinkles, mincemeat tarts, and butter tarts, my inner child wants me to tell

you. It was good to acknowledge all the parts we carry and it makes me wonder what the kids are carrying to the ECiD.

Reflection by Brenda Sturino

The afternoon of our retreat was full of surprises for most of the participants. However, in June of 2012, Patricia and I were involved in the pilot of the program that we were about to explore. At that time, she presented this innovative idea of a shorter version of the "traditional" ECiD program with Doug Cornell and his grade 7 students at North Kipling Junior Middle School. Regardless of a "lockdown" situation towards the end of the session, the students performed without hesitation. The two resulting pictures were amazing!

Similarly, Patricia put us through the hoops. The guidelines and prompts were familiar to what we knew but the parameters and tools were somewhat new. Instead of a white cartridge sheet of paper, a dark blue pastel paper had been substituted and later a bright yellow one for "Drawing #2. We were outfitted with a package of "orphaned" pastel crayons and another package of paraphernalia including: paper towel, thin foam sheet, milk bag plastic closure, cotton ball and a toothpick. We were then directed to another variable. Each of us was allowed to choose one additional colour, a primary colour to add to the growing mysterious thoughts in our head. Now we were ready to play!

Our first picture, "Drawing#1", breathed life not from an original work of art but from finding shapes in the first colour laid down on the paper. Really! The work progressed from there and consequently this wonderful piece or "piece full of wonder" became the springboard for the second picture making. For "Drawing #2, we were allowed to choose two additional pastels; one could be a primary or secondary colour, the second was to be a dark colour. Everyone worked feverishly, enjoyed the experience and marveled at the results at the end of the day.

This program is an alternative to the program delivered at Neilson Park Creative Centre. We found that a half day session within the school's classroom could provide a new ECiD experience. During this time of uncertainty with budgets, funding and teachers in limbo, this is a viable program and endorsed by all who experienced it first hand.

EXPLORING CREATIVITY IN DEPTH WORKSHOPS IN 2012-2013

We had 9 very successful ECiDs in the fall. The last one in December was cancelled because of the Teacher Job Action as teachers were told they could not go on any Field Trips.

Our winter session is a little precarious right now for the same reason. Our first class was conducted in the school, and although it was a lot of work, bringing the materials in and setting up - using both the library and the classroom, it was a good day. However, this is not an option for every class, unfortunately. Some of the schools have been told by their Union Reps that even field trips where the person comes to the school are not permitted. Also some classes are just too large to accommodate our program in the classroom.

The only bright spot is that the Catholic School Board is not under the same restrictions. We have one class scheduled with perhaps another two possible. Some of the TDSB classes may proceed as scheduled - it seems to be a day by day decision with the individual schools.

I thank the facilitators for their willingness to be so flexible and for their understanding of this unfortunate situation.

Hopefully we will be able to carry on and that the TDSB Work-to-Rule will not affect us any more than it already has. Our sympathies are with the teachers as every one has said how much they have missed or will miss our program.

How will this affect the ECiD program in the future? If the classes are not allowed to go on field trips (and ours is classed as that) for the duration of the contract - another two years - our program is in serious trouble. We could lose our spot at Neilson Park if we are not able to book classes on a regular basis. We could lose the wonderful talent of the facilitators who might find employment elsewhere. The roster of teachers who are the backbone of our program could be lost.

I continue to remain hopefully optimistic that there will be a positive outcome from all this and that our program will remain as popular as it has been in the past 11 years and that we will still be giving teachers and students to opportunity to explore their imagination for many more years to come!

*Patricia McPhail
Program Administrator ECiD*

NEWS FROM PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY

It appears that PEC is experiencing a bit of a hibernation during these winter months. Janine reports that the PEC team is reduced to three people, but is hopeful that, following an adult workshop on January 19, the participants might show interest in joining their forces. PEC also hasn't been immune to the effects of the Ontario Teachers' work action and are awaiting word from Sophiasburg school to book three ECiD dates in January. Hopefully, by the time The Newsroom reaches you, there will be resolution and Janine will have happier news to share.

FUNDRAISING

We would like to thank many individuals who very kindly and generously made donations in support of the ECiD program.

Thank you so much to Austin Clarkson, Beverly Clarkson, Marvin Green, Pamela Blais, Elizabeth Prowic, Judith Cecchetto, Diane Sullivan, Paul Kelly, Nancy Newton and all of those who choose to remain anonymous.

INVITATION TO MISSISSAUGAS OF SCUGOG ISLAND FIRST NATION POW WOW

Saturday, Sunday, July 20-21, 2013

Milkweeds who would like to attend a First Nations Pow Wow might like to come to the one given by the Mississaugas of Scugog Island. It's an easy 90-minute drive from Toronto to Port Perry via the 407. Beverly and I have attended the last three years, as it's one of the smaller, more intimate Pow Wows that we have attended. You can look up the web page of last year's Pow Wow. It has a map and directions: <http://www.scugogfirstnation.com/Page.asp?ldPage=9462>

It's for the whole family, and kids love it. Around the perimeter of the dance ground there are many kiosks with food of all kinds and Native arts and crafts. There's lots of room to run around, find snacks and drinks, and explore, if you want a change from sitting and watching the dancers. It's very well managed and organized. You can attend either Saturday or Sunday. The event is more or less the same both days.

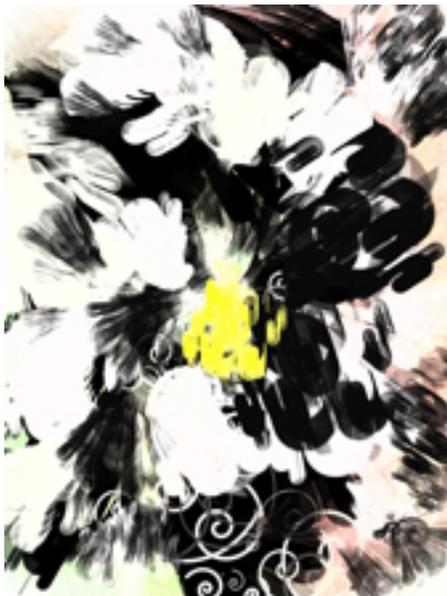
One needs to get there in good time (11:30 at least) so as to get parked, line up to pay the entrance fee (\$5, I think), and find a place to set up chairs around the dance ground. The Grand Entry and opening ceremonies begin at noon. Bring chairs and a large beach umbrella or canopy of some sort and lots of sunscreen.

We love going because of the wonderful music and dance and the spiritual quality of the community celebration. The music is provided by different "drums," groups of singers who sit around and beat a big drum as they sing. There are dances by young children, teenagers, adults and seniors, all in wonderfully colourful and individual costumes. From time to time they announce "intertribal" dances and welcome everyone to join in and contribute to the celebration. We love taking part in the intertribal dances, even though we only shuffle around the circle very slowly! It's also a good change from sitting.

Looking forward to seeing some 'Weeds at the Pow Wow!

Austin and Beverly Clarkson

NEWS from 'WEEDS



KIRSTY BURGUM

I received my iPad mini in November and I love what I can create on it. I take it everywhere with me and I pull it out anytime I have a few spare moments. Inspired by David Hockney, I am amazed as to where technology has taken me (considering it is not my forte). I can create a variety of images with different textures and colours with just a touch of my fingertip!!!! I love the fact that I am excited by this new medium and can be inspired by it to form other artworks using fibres, wires and plaster.

I am creating with passion.

Kirsty

LUCI DILKUS

"2012 was a great year! Le Studio Gallery had its' second season and I was very pleased with the exhibitions. Also, a small space in the kitchen was turned into a little shop of local arts and crafts. Year three promises another great line-up of artists and I'm already booking for 2014. I had my own two exhibitions: one in Anten Mills showing the conclusion of the "Kilometre" project; and one at Le Studio which included, once again, the famous red dress.

Year two in my cabin in the woods has commenced and "the boys", Beethoven and Bro'beuf, are also in their second year. I love them dearly.

Norah, my granddaughter, began Junior Kindergarten in Picton and I was able to attend her first Christmas concert. She and her classmates performed songs with choreography, dressed as snowflakes. It was charming!

In September I signed up for a Printmaking course at Georgian College, something I've been wanting to do. What I learned the most is how much there is to learn! At least it was an introduction and I'm not as ignorant as I was.

Most exciting this year was the Matchmaker (Joanna) match. Anton and I shared our first Christmas (he survived my family) and will bring in the new year together with a bonfire.

I look forward to participating in Wildfire; my portion will be due when I'm in New York with Joanna and Sylvia. (We can report on that in the next newsletter)

"Kilometres" ended and a new unravelling project has begun. It's a meditation on the transition from life--and I have a sensitive request in this regard: I would like to collect articles of clothing that belonged to dearly departed friends, relatives...

Best wishes to all my Milkweed family.

Luci

Editor's note: please contact Luci, luci.dilkus@gmail.com if you have clothing to contribute to her project

INA PUCHALA



Out of Bounds A Non-Objective Art Exhibition January 24 – February 28

Opening Reception: Sunday, January 27, 2 – 4 pm

This exhibition is dedicated entirely to non-objective works of art by eight accomplished artists: Ina Puchala, Lila Lewis Irving, Zora Buchanan, Susan Collacott, Bianka Guna, Vallery Mokrytzki, Bill Philipovich, and Julita Sidonia Wolanska. Each artist has their own unique approach to this art form, unbounded by representations of the natural world. The elements of design have taken centre stage in this visually stimulating exhibition.

Etobicoke Civic Centre Art Gallery

399 The West Mall
Etobicoke, ON M9C 2Y2

Hours: Monday to Friday 8:30 am – 4:30 pm

Weekends & Holidays 2:00 – 5:00 pm

ecartgallery@toronto.ca 416 394-8628

NANCY NEWTON



Northern Fireworks

Visual Arts Mississauga - 35th Annual Juried Show January 17-March 2

Opening: January 17, 6-8 pm
VAM Juror Talk - Sat., Jan 26 - 1pm
(Christof Migone, Stuart Reid,
Brian Smith)
AGM Blog - VAM artist profiles,
Mon. Wed. Fri.

Art Gallery of Mississauga
300 City Centre Drive



Straight Down

Propeller Centre for the Visual Arts

January 23-February 3

Opening: January 23, 6-10 pm
984 Queen St. W.



PATRICIA MCPHAIL

In September I was anticipating the start of my online courses for my Master's degree in Viking Studies from Orkney and Shetland with a little bit of trepidation but a great deal of excitement. I have now completed my first three courses - Early Scottish and Norse Literature; Viking History of the Scottish Islands; and Visualizing Vikings in Modern Day Culture.

I thoroughly enjoyed each course, but it was a tremendous amount of work! Lots of reading - and trying to keep the names of the Earls straight (lots of them were named Magnus); discovering places both by their old Norse names and their modern Scottish/Celtic names; watching all manner of Viking movies and listening to Viking Metal music; coming to terms with the very different UK marking system; and getting up at 4 am to be ready to interact with my classes in Scotland!

I am looking forward to my next three classes - I now know a little bit more of what to expect. I am also trying to decide what the topic of my Dissertation will be - so there is still lots of work ahead of me.

I am loving the learning - being able to immerse myself in these classes so completely is something I was not able to do when I was working on my undergrad degree while also working full time. The support of Larry and my family has been so important and much appreciated. I am ready to begin again! Here's to 4 am starts!!

DALE LANG

Thursday, 20 December, 2012

I am finishing up an online course on Grief & Bereavement where I learned how shame and disconnection are at the bottom of stressful grieving. After we experience trauma and the ruptures that ensue, at some point we have to figure out how to build a bridge to reconnect with ourselves and others. The metaphorical re-creation of a bridge can help us learn to feel more at peace with the gap between “here and there” and the process of reconnecting. I had an intuitive experience of that a month after my dad died. I was headed to a Zen retreat to honor Father’s Day and on my way I attended a music concert by a Swiss musician/singer/songwriter, Olivia Pedrolì. In expressive arts fashion (intermodality) her music inspired the following poem.

AMY CAPERN

I would like to offer our congratulations to Amy for a very successful weekend at the Neilson Park Creative Centre Winter Artfest. It was just one year ago that Amy ventured into selling at Winter Artfest and has expanded to include new works that were very well received. Well done!

Louise

*I am aflame fluttering like a breath
Like fire in the air
My heart cupped in the sounds of another’s voice and vision
Familiar yet new
The voice is deep within the belly of the body
A melody like a path guiding me to a new place
A known place I rarely go to
Now being led by a holy traveler
Someone ready to explore
The heights of the stars
The direction of the wind
My chest tightens, something wells up
Something soft and vulnerable and seeking
I see no direction in which to move
At the ready I am feeling my way
Through the wind, the rain, the waves,
From a far time and place
The stars lighting my eyes in the darkness
Unwavering in my confidence
I cry out, I ask and wait for no answer
I stand feeling the roots beneath me urging me forward
A lightning strike between the heart and belly
A bridge appears
Braving where I am
A pilgrim with only pieces
Trying to make sense of nonsense
Comes a vision of one step
Hallowed to my ear
My heart hoping to heal
Inflamed hot and aching
Waiting for a cooling promise
Tearing mist from my eyes
My hands on the rails of the bridge
Joining the same shore
Resting between realms
Between here and there
While facing all directions
I hear the gossiping voice of the wind
Honoring my bravery
I am silently shape-shifting clouds
That soon will soothe my weeping
In wait I am not lost
I am guttering*

Dale Lang

BEVERLY CLARKSON

This is a poem I wrote sometime in the late '70s or early '80s. I used it at the head of my thesis in my training in New York to become a Jungian Analyst. The thesis title was, "The Stone Drum: Unblocking the Feminine in Creativity." Since this season of returning light, hope and joy is about renewal, I thought the poem which is called "The New" might fit.

My warmest wishes for a wonderful New Year,
Beverly

The New

Everything is singularly old.

It takes two old things to make a new.

Heaven was old at birth,
earth too.

What became between them,
that becomes continually new.

Throw two things up in the air.

Where they fall - their proximity -
that is the new.

It is seed and fruit of every creation story,
that which requires the story
and that which praises it
(for the new existed before the old
and the old before the new).

Where they touch - the two -
there you will find it.

Out of the two comes the new
uniqueness marked by union

as when one dreams of a fish
shaped like a ring,
or speaks two words
linked by unheard-of sense.

Then the in-betweenness rises up,
child

star
flower

and puts us in mind
of poetry
of true making
of the new,

as when you and I look at each other,
expecting
we know not what.

LOUISE CORDINGLEY-ZYCH

I would like to thank all of you for your support during Stan's and my recent exhibition, "Arrivals and Departures" at NPCC. We had an excellent response to the show, had a great opening reception (Approximately two hundred people!) and sold nine pieces! Patricia invited Stan and I to do "Show and Tell" for the three ECiDs that ran during our show and we thoroughly enjoyed coming and answering questions from the students and listening to their, often sophisticated and insightful, comments and observations. It was also very humbling to know that our works were the inspirations for the beautiful art they produced during the day.

Finally, I would like to share a photograph, taken by my student Diane Sullivan, who very kindly offered it to me for use in this issue of The Newsroom. Diane has been a dedicated student of mine for many years, is a multi-media artist, thirsty to learn about anything and everything (I thank her for that. She keeps me learning!) and sold her first painting recently (to a stranger! Not friend or family!).

Stay well, my Friends.



MEMBER'S INFORMATION

THE MILKWEED NEWSROOM CONTRIBUTIONS

Submission Deadline for the May Issue

Thank you to all who take some time out of your busy lives to contribute and share with us. We appreciate your submissions and enjoy hearing about what is happening for you. Please forward your contributions to Louise (louisedzych@gmail.com) before **April 1, 2013**.

WILDFIRE

The 2013 edition of *Wildfire* has begun. With twenty-four people participating, we have managed to keep it to one stream this year, with each person having nine days to create their part. The *Wildfire* seems to be proceeding along very nicely and we look forward to The Reveal, scheduled for June 23, 2013 at Austin and Beverly's home.

MEMBERSHIP FEES

Thanks to the following 'Weeds for their renewed membership for 2012-2013.

Sylvia Elliott, Maureen Harris, Pam Patterson, Brenda Sturino, Norma Lundberg, Corene Jonat, Luci Dilkus, Mary Lou Meiers, Susan Boyles, Joanna McEwen, Carlo Gallina, Sarie Jenkins, Jay Henry, Alex Bovkis, Loretta Salet, Gina Peers, Joanna McEwen, Claudia Wittman

If your membership renewal is outstanding, please remit to Amy Capern (\$20.00, payable to the Milkweed Collective), 32 Sedgebrook Cres., Toronto, M9B 2X1.

Your membership fees go directly to the production of "The Newsroom" and we thank you for helping to make this means of communication, reflection and news possible.

FUTURE RETREATS

If you have ideas for future retreats, or if you would like to lead us in retreat, please contact Austin with your thoughts.



THE MILKWEED NEWSROOM

Quarterly Newsletter of the Milkweed Collective

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Executive Committee: Amy Capern, Louise Cordingley- Zych, Patricia McPhail, Robin McPhail-Dempsey, Nancy Newton, Ina Puchala

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